

# THE Shadow

DYNAMITE

GARTH ENNIS • AARON CAMPBELL



# THE Shadow

DYNAMITE

GARTH ENNIS • AARON CAMPBELL



DYNAMITE

# THE Shadow

GARTH ENNIS • AARON CAMPBELL



DYNAMITE

# THE Shadow

GARTH ENNIS • AARON CAMPBELL



# THE Shadow®

WRITTEN BY  
**GARTH ENNIS**

ART BY  
**AARON CAMPBELL**

COLORS BY  
**CARLOS LOPEZ**

LETTERS BY  
**ROB STEEN**

COVERS BY  
**ALEX ROSS** (25%)  
**HOWARD CHAYKIN** (25%)  
**JOHN CASSADAY** (25%)  
**JAE LEE** (25%)

SPECIAL THANKS TO  
**JERRY BIRENZ, ANTHONY TOLLIN AND MICHAEL USLAN**

THE SHADOW CREATED BY  
**WALTER B. GIBSON**

**DYNAMITE**  
ENTERTAINMENT

[www.DYNAMITE.net](http://www.DYNAMITE.net)

Follow us on Twitter @dynamitecomics

Nick Barrucci, President  
Juan Collado, Chief Operating Officer  
Josh Rybndt, Editor  
Josh Johnson, Creative Director  
Rob Williams, Executive Business Development  
Jason Ullmeyer, Senior Designer  
Josh Green, Traffic Coordinator  
Chris Ceniano, Production Assistant



This label only applies to the text section.

THE SHADOW®. Volume #1, Issue #1. First printing. Published by Dynamite Entertainment, 155 Ninth Avenue, Suite B, Rumsemed, NJ 08078. The Shadow® & © 2012 Advance Magazine Publishers Inc. dba Conde Nast. All Rights Reserved. DYNAMITE, DYNAMITE ENTERTAINMENT and the Dynamite Entertainment colophon are ® & © 2012 DFI. All rights reserved. All names, characters, events, and locales in this publication are entirely fictional. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events or places, without sonic intent, is coincidental. No portion of this book may be reproduced by any means (digital or print) without the written permission of Dynamite Entertainment except for review purposes. Printed in Canada.

For information regarding press, media rights, foreign rights, licensing, promotions, and advertising e-mail: [marketing@dynamite.net](mailto:marketing@dynamite.net)

BETWEEN NINETEEN THIRTY-ONE  
AND NINETEEN FORTY-FIVE, JAPANESE  
OCCUPATION FORCES KILLED  
FIFTEEN MILLION CHINESE PEOPLE.



WHEREVER THE ARMED  
OF NIPPON WENT, HORROR  
FOLLOWED IN THEIR WAKE.

MURDERS AND STARVATION WERE  
THESE WEAPONS. THEY PAVED THE  
ROADS AND STREETS WITH GORE. MADE  
BUTTER OF BABIES. AND DROPPED THE  
CLOUDS OF HELL. THESE CLOUDS  
WERE NOT ENOUGH. THEY WERE  
TO WASH AWAY THE BLOOD THEY SPILT.

COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF  
THEIR VICTIMS ENDED UP AS  
ZOMBIES. CITIES WERE  
ENSLAVES. CIVILIANS SENT AWAY  
NEVER TO SEE HOME OR  
FAMILY AGAIN.

A FEW—TOO MANY—FOUND  
THEMSELVES IN THE HELLISH  
HELL OF BIOLOGICAL  
EXPERIMENTATION. EXPOSED TO  
TYPHUS, ANTHRAX AND THE LIKE.  
BEFORE BEING MUTILATED.  
EXPLORATORY SURGERY.



THE EMPIRE'S GREATEST  
SHAME WAS SAVED FOR ITS' ABUSE  
OF FEMALE CAPTIVES.

THE TORMENT DESCENDED DAILY, HOURLY, BY THE  
HARSH HANDS OF THE JAPANESE. WITHIN THE SAME  
SAME CRUELE ASSAULT GAVE WAY TO MUTILATION. THEN  
MUCH WORSE. FATHERS WERE FORCED TO RUM WITH  
DAUGHTERS, SONS WITH MOTHERS.

HOW MANY DIED IN SUCH ATROGENIES CANNOT BE  
COUNTED. HOW MANY WERE PRESSURED INTO SERVICE AS  
COMPTON WOMEN HELD DOWN WHILE THE TROOPS  
A NUMBER LOST TO HISTORY.



WHEN THE TIME CAME,  
IMPERIAL JAPAN WOULD  
MAKE A FINE PARTNER  
FOR NAZI GERMANY.

I KNOW.

I KNOW THE  
STRANGE TIDES  
ON WHICH  
DEATH SWIMS  
AND PLAYS.

I KNOW THAT FATE  
SOMETIMES NEEDS A  
GUIDING HAND.

I KNOW HOW  
TO GET THE  
PIECES ON THE  
BOARD.

I KNOW WHAT  
HAS BEEN AND  
WHAT MUST BE.

I KNOW THE  
GREATER GAME.

FOR I KNOW WHAT  
EVIL LURKS IN THE  
HEARTS OF MEN

THOSE WHO  
WOULD SEE THE  
WORLD BURN DOWN  
ARE IN MY BUSINESS  
IS WITH AKIRA TO  
AND TAKO  
RENUPT

I WANT  
YOU TO  
PREPARE  
YOURSELVES  
FOR DEATH!

# THE Shadow IN THE FIRE OF CREATION

PART ONE











THERE  
ISN'T GOING  
TO BE A WAR,  
DAPHNE...

HOTEL

Algonquin

Algonquin

LEAVE HER  
ALONE, JONATHAN...  
BUT DARLING, WHAT  
ABOUT SPAIN? WHAT  
ABOUT CHINA? IF  
THERE'S A WAR IN THE  
NEXT TWO OR THREE  
YEARS--

NOT AFTER  
LAST TIME, AND IF  
THERE IS, EVEN F.D.R.  
HAS ENOUGH BASIC  
COMMON SENSE  
TO KEEP US OUT  
OF IT.

JONATHAN--!

BUT  
WHAT IF YOU'RE  
WRONG...?

HMH! THEN  
WE BUY STOCK  
IN CURTISS AND  
BOEING.

ENOUGH,  
DAPHNE, LESS  
WAR, MORE  
LUNCH.

MISTER  
CRANSTON?



MISTER LANDERS, HOW NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN...

AND YOU, SIR, AND THIS IS PAT FINNEGAN, A PROTEGE OF MINE.

PAT--LAMONT CRANSTON.

PLEAS'D TO MEET YOU.

THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, MISTER FINNEGAN. AH, NICOLAS...

JUST COFFEE FOR US.

NOT SO FOR MYSELF. THANK YOU.

SO HOW IS WASHINGTON?

QUIET. VERY QUIET, IN COMPARISON WITH THE NEW YORK WATERFRONT.

YOU READ ABOUT THE INCIDENT ON PIER NINETY-THREE LAST NIGHT?

THE MASSACRE ON PIER NINETY-THREE...

NASTY BUSINESS.

WHAT YOU WON'T HAVE READ IS THAT AMONG THE DEAD WERE TWO JAPANESE NATIONALS, OR THAT IN WHAT'S BEEN LABELLED A GANGLAND TURF WAR, EVERY SINGLE FATAL SHOT CAME FROM EXACTLY THE SAME DIRECTION.

AND, COME TO THAT, THE SAME GUNS.

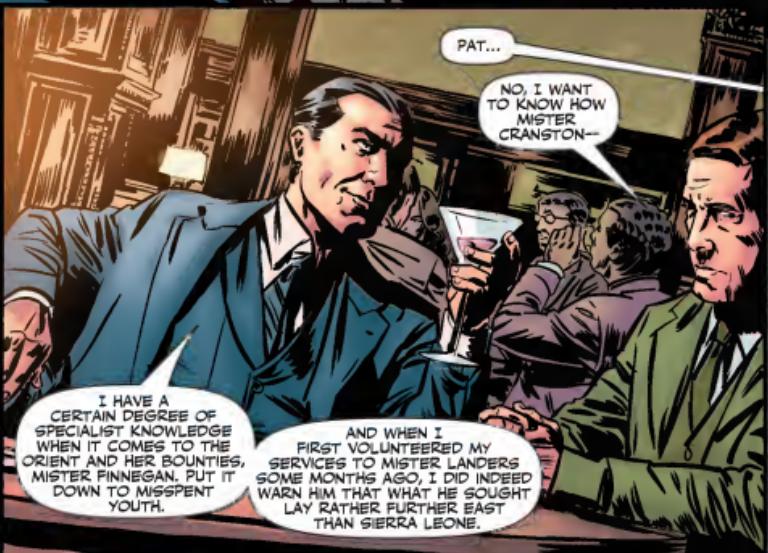
FANCY THAT...

THE PAIR  
WERE LIEUTENANTS ITO  
AND KONDO OF JAPANESE  
ARMY INTELLIGENCE,  
MORE OR LESS THE  
COUNTERPART OF MY OWN  
DEPARTMENT.

THEY  
ACTUALLY CAME  
HERE THREE DAYS  
AGO, AND HAVING  
ENGAGED SOME OF  
THE LOCAL TALENT  
WERE ABOUT TO  
FORCIBLY BOARD  
THE LADY HUDSON-  
KINAHAN, NEWLY  
ARRIVED FROM  
FREETOWN.

WHICH FROM THEIR POINT  
OF VIEW WOULD HAVE BEEN  
SOMETHING OF A WASTED  
EFFORT. BECAUSE—

WHAT LIES IN  
THE HOLDS OF THE  
LADY HUDSON-KINAHAN  
IS WORTHLESS.



CONSIDER  
ME SUITABLY  
CHASTENED.

NONSENSE,  
MY DEAR FELLOW.  
OH, THANK YOU,  
NICOLAS...

YOU KNOW,  
I'D KIND OF EXPECTED TO  
SEE A LITTLE MORE URGENCY  
ON THIS. WHAT WITH THE  
STAKES BEING AS HIGH  
AS THEY ARE.

THE WORLD  
HEADED IN THE  
DIRECTION  
IT IS.

A FAIR POINT. WELL  
IF THE MOUNTAIN  
WON'T COME TO MOHAMMED...

QUITE.  
I'LL MAKE  
MY OWN  
ARRANGEMENTS  
IN THAT  
REGARD.

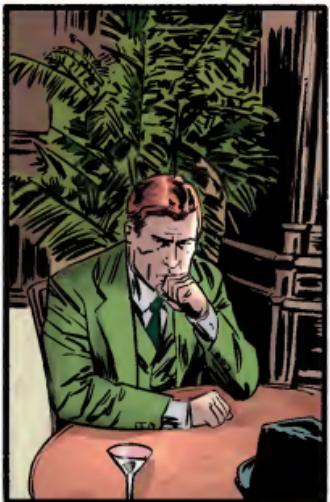
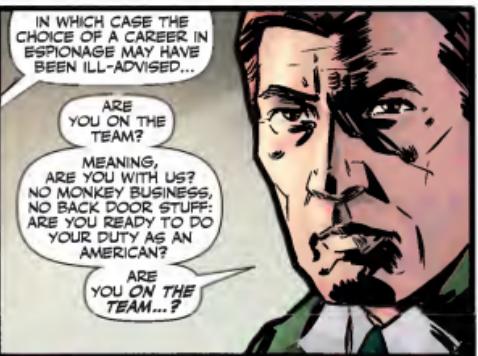
WE'RE  
GOING AFTER  
IT...?

WHAT  
CHOICE DO  
WE HAVE?

ONE LAST  
THING YOU SHOULD  
BE AWARE OF.  
I KNOW THE KONDO  
BROTHERS OF OLD.

"TATEO'S ELDER SIBLING, TARO, IS A MAJOR  
IN THE SAME DIVISION OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.  
THE TWO QUARRELED OVER THE AUTHENTICITY  
OF THE SHIPMENT FROM PREETOWN; TARO  
HARBORED SIMILAR SUSPICIONS TO MY OWN."

"HE LEFT NIIGATA THE DAY  
BEFORE HIS BROTHER. I WOULD  
BE SURPRISED IF WE DIDN'T  
HEAR FROM HIM AGAIN."









I HAVEN'T  
THE SLIGHTEST  
IDEA WHY I  
STICK--

GROW UP.

"YOU KNOW THE WEED OF  
CRIME BEARS BITTER FRUIT."

"BEARS PUS AND  
POISON, TAINTS  
THE WORLD, MAKES  
GOD A LIE."

"YOU CHOSE TO SERVE A MASTER  
WHO WOULD STAMP IT BACK INTO THE  
DIRT; YOU SWORE AN OATH TO DO HIS  
BIDDING. YOU ARE HIS AGENT AND HIS  
SPY, AND YET YOUR HANDS ARE  
STAINED WITH VERY LITTLE BLOOD..."

"IN YOUR HEART, YOU ARE  
THANKFUL HE IS THERE TO DO  
THE BUTCHER-WORK."

I THINK  
I'VE DONE MY  
SHARE...

YOU'VE DONE  
NO MORE NOR  
LESS THAN VINCENT,  
SHREVNITZ AND  
THE REST.

MAKE NO  
MISTAKE: YOU  
ARE A MATCHSTICK  
SET NEXT TO AN  
INCINERATOR.

DO NOT  
FLIRT WITH FATE,  
MISS LANE.

IT IS  
NO GENTLE  
LOVER.

YOU'RE  
RIGHT, THE  
NIGHT IS VERY  
COLD.  
COMING?

ARE  
YOU GOING TO  
BE THE SHADOW  
FOREVER?

FOR  
LONGER  
THAN YOU'LL  
BE MARGO  
LANE.

WHAT...?  
HMH.

WHAT  
DOES THAT  
MEAN?  
HMH.  
HA HA HA...  
HEY, WHAT  
THE HELL DOES  
THAT MEAN...?

MY GOD,  
YOU CONCEITED—  
YOU REALLY HAVEN'T  
A SINGLE DOUBT  
ABOUT ANYTHING,  
HAVE YOU?

HA HA HA HA.  
COME TO BED,  
MISS LANE.

NO TIME  
TO WASTE.

EARLY  
START IN THE  
MORNING.

TO BE CONTINUED